

ULTIMATE

X-MEN

ISSUE
13

THIEF IN THE NIGHT



DIRECT EDITION



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\$2.25 US \$3.50 CAN



ULTIMATE X-MEN

PREVIOUSLY...



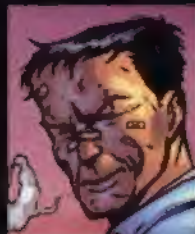
THEY ARE THE X-MEN--SWORN TO PROTECT A WORLD THAT FEARS AND HATES THEM. LED BY PROFESSOR X, YOUNG MUTANTS CYCLOPS, MARVEL GIRL, WOLVERINE, STORM, BEAST, COLOSSUS AND ICEMAN USE THEIR MUTANT ABILITIES FOR THE BETTERMENT OF MANKIND AS A WHOLE.

BUT NOT ALL MUTANTS HAVE BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE RESCUED BY CHARLES XAVIER. SOME MUST SURVIVE BY THEIR WITS ALONE, WITH NOBODY TO WHOM THEY CAN TURN. EACH DAY, THEY FACE THE SCORN AND FEAR OF THE HUMAN WORLD--AND SOMETIMES, OF THEMSELVES.

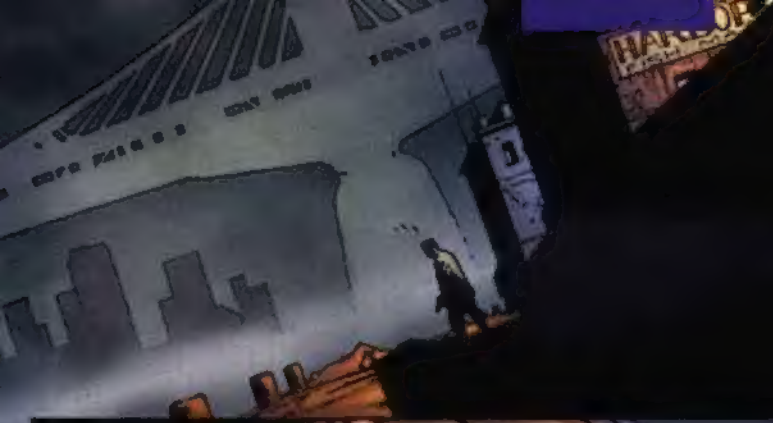
ONE SUCH MUTANT IS REMY LEBEAU, WHO IS ABOUT TO LEARN HE'S NOT NEARLY AS UNTOUCHABLE AS HE LIKES TO BELIEVE...



Gambit
(Remy Lebeau)



Hammerhead





Aaaahhhh!!!



Let's get this over with.



Aah!

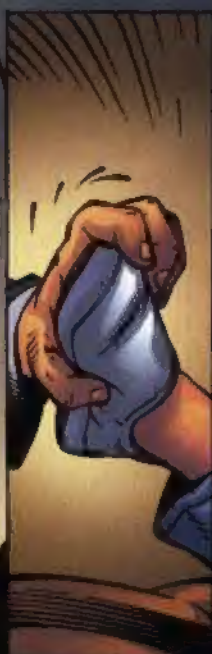
Ah!

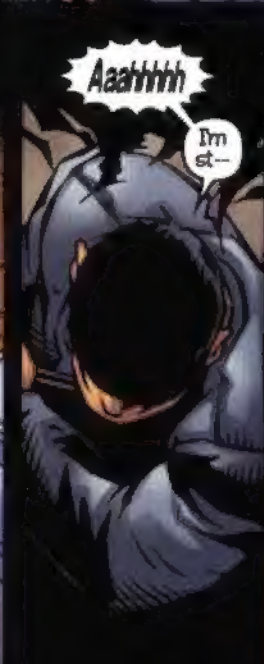


THUNKT



REEEEK







Now, Cheri.
Cast yo' perdy
eyes on da card
yo' pick--

--but don't
tell! I ain't s'pose
ta know, now,
am I?



Da's it.

Very
simple.



Sometime's
does, sometime's
don't.

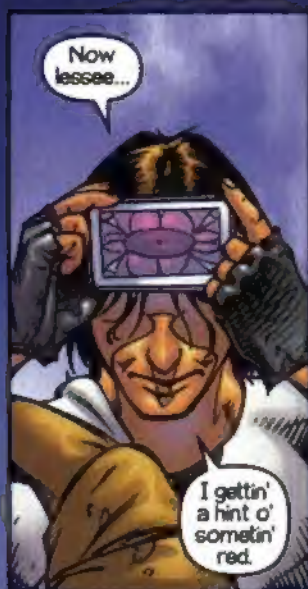
Now le's
see if I can
make dis
work.

YOU ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR FIRST LOVE PART I

Chuck Austen - writer Essad Ribic - penciler
Livesay - inks J.D. Smith - colors Sharpfont - letters
Pete Franco - assistant editor Mark Powers - editor
Joe Quesada - editor in chief Bill Jemas - president



Course, dat's
not a problem
I have in uddah
areas.



Now
lessee...

I gettin'
a hint o'
sometin'
red.



SLP



Holy
cow!

That's
great.

I know
how he
does it.



An' now I
gettin' a feeling
of one of a
kind, and...

...could
it be...



SLP

Love?



Ha ha
ha

Slick.
The guy's
slick.

I know
how he
does it.



Oh--
--my--
--God.

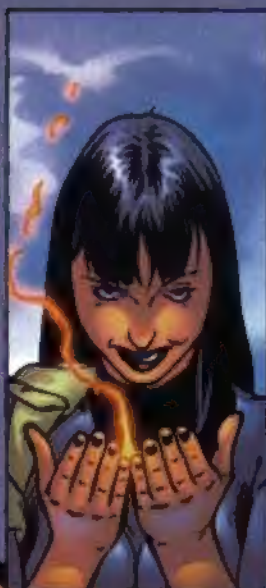
It's floating.
He's making
it float!

I know
how he
does it.

So
tell me,
Cheri--



Oh, my God!



Nine-one-seven-four-seven-two--



I was going to give him a buck, but I think I left my wallet at work.

Two-one-six-four.

You know, you could just come by my hotel in about fifteen minutes.

Sure you did.



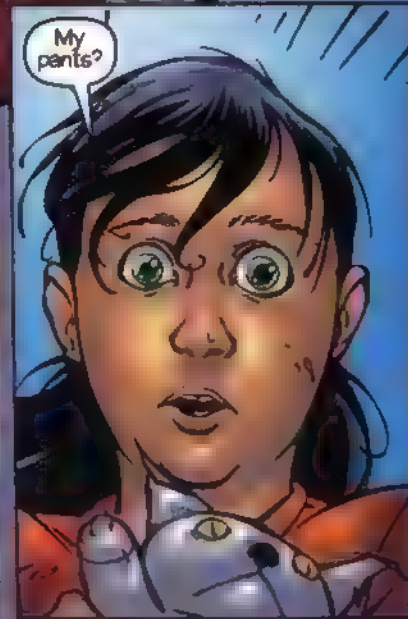
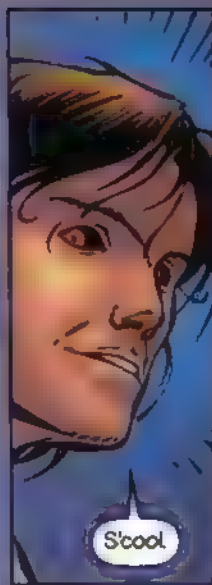
Or I could walk you there now.

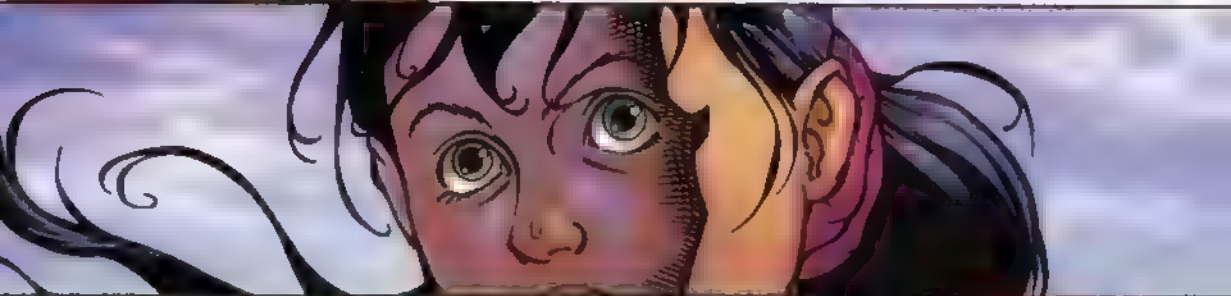
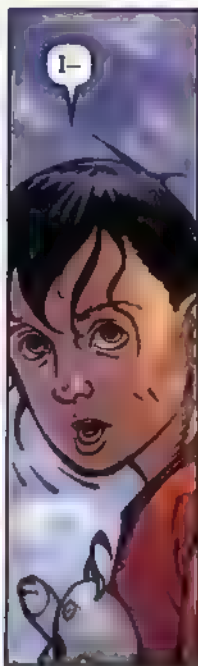


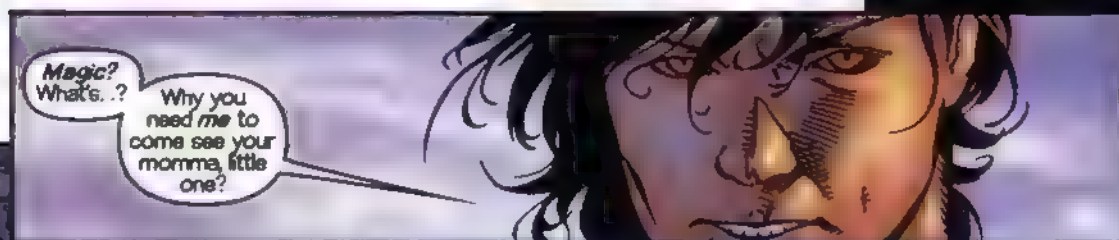
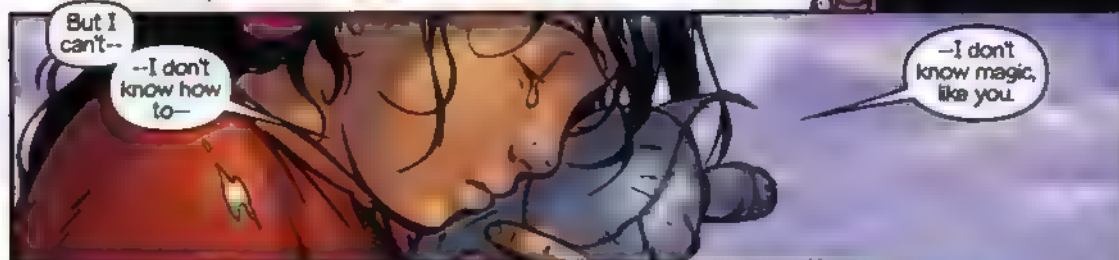
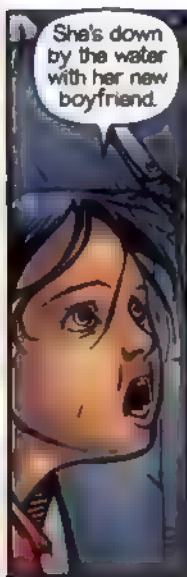
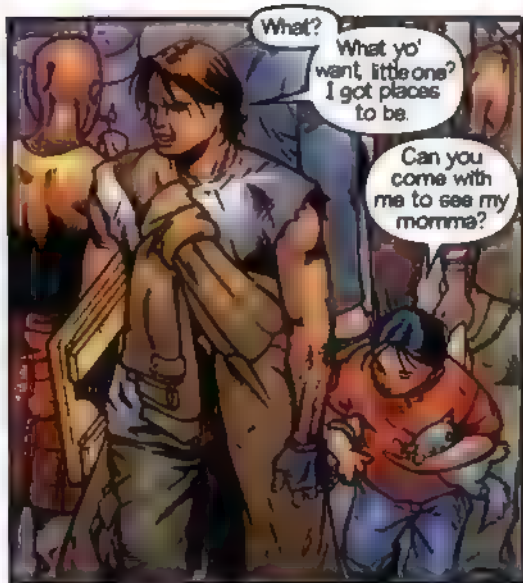
No, I uh--
--fifteen minutes.

Minute' will seem like hours.







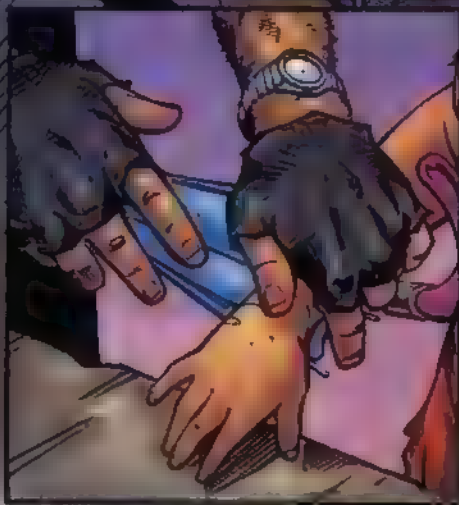




Ain't dis
a Fais
do-do •

What
are they
doing?

•Cajun Dance Party
Translation "Make Sleep"



Come
over here,
away f'om
dat.



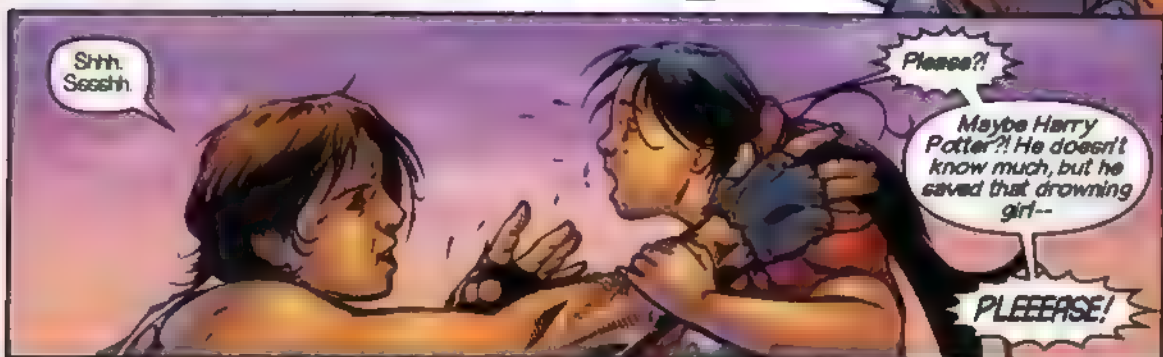
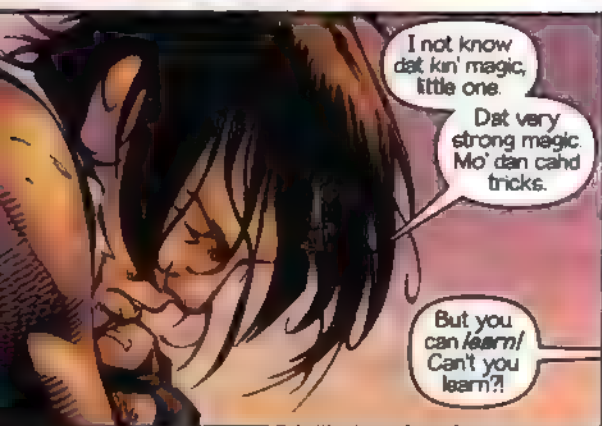
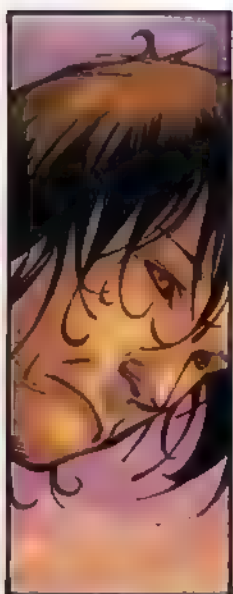
You got any
relation'?

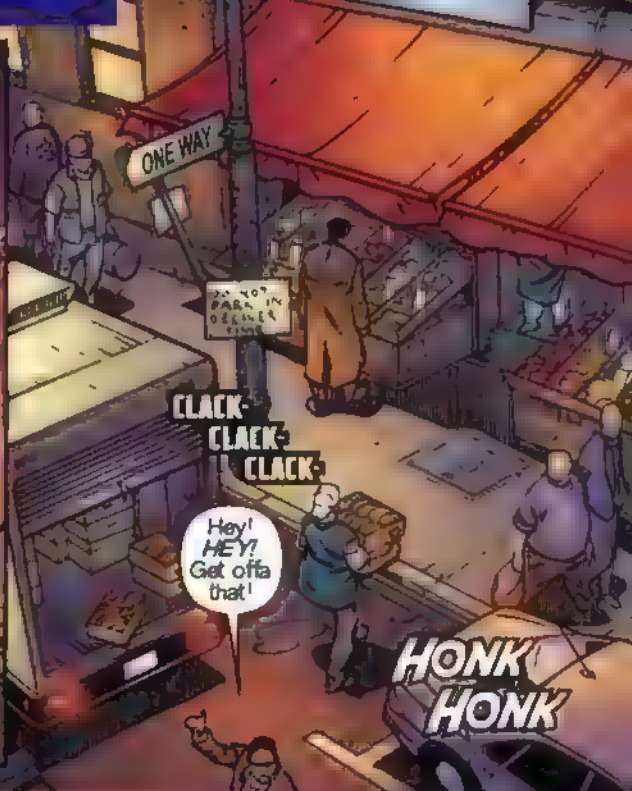
G'amma?
OPa? Tanti?
Oncle?

I have
an Aunt
Elizabeth.



She live
far from
here?





CLACK-
CLACK-
CLACK-

Hey!
HEY!
Get offa
that!

HONK!
HONK



AAAHHH!

Aah!

What?!

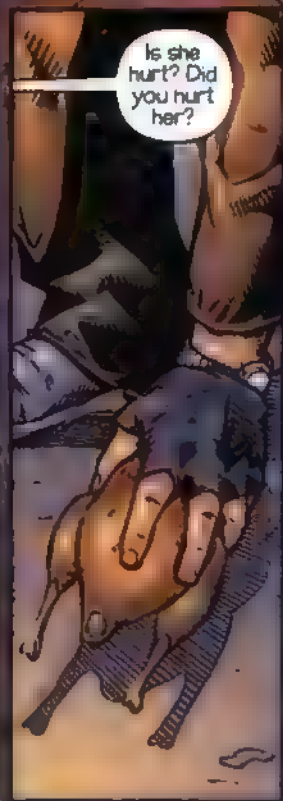


Oh my
God, look
out!

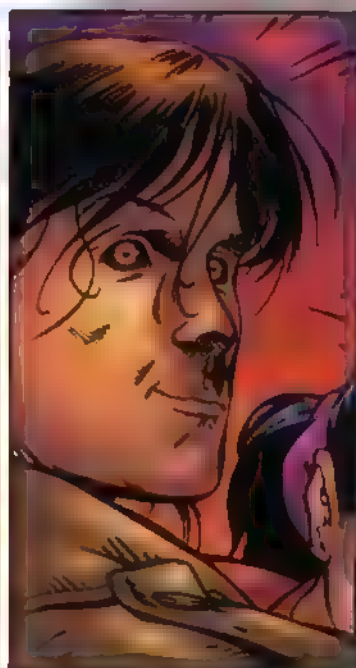
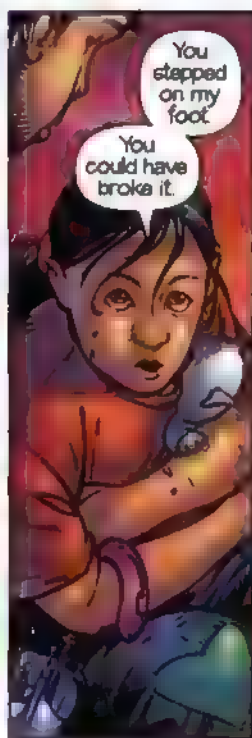
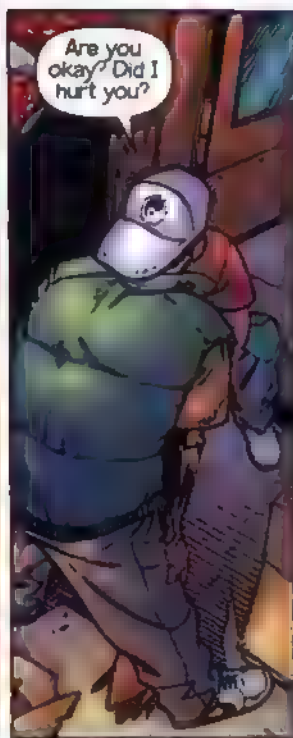
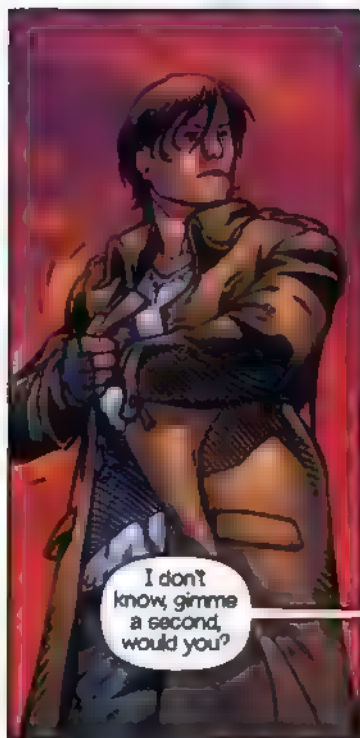


Be
careful!

BE
CAREFUL!!
YOU'RE
STEPPING
ON HER!

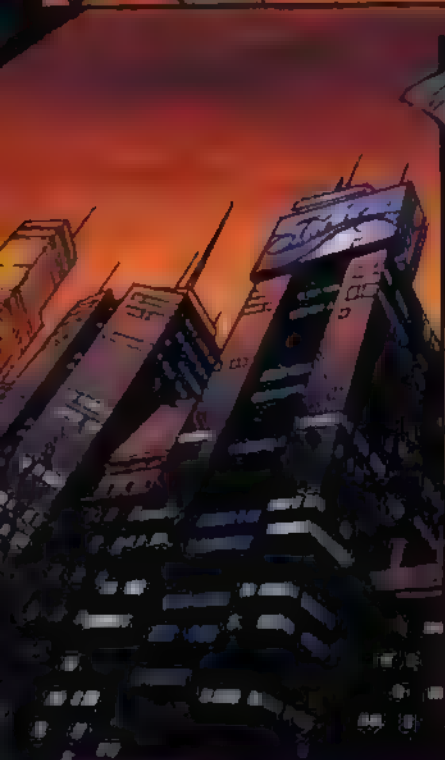


Is she
hurt? Did
you hurt
her?





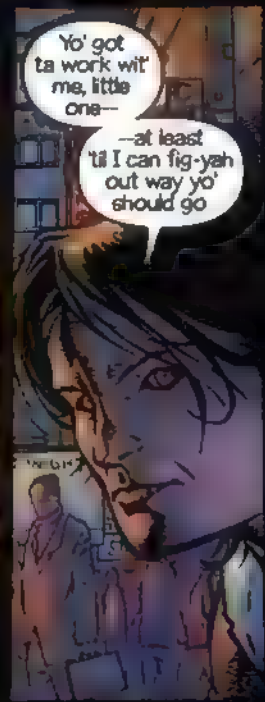
He ha
HAAAA!
This is
fun!



—but
that would be
lying if I said I
was hurt when I
wasn't, and lying
is bad. My
mommy says
so

It ain't
M'n', Cheri.
I just askin'
you to preten'
fo' a while
longuh—

—until
we get
away



Yo' got
ta work wit'
me, little
one—

—at least
'til I can fig-yah
out way yo'
should go



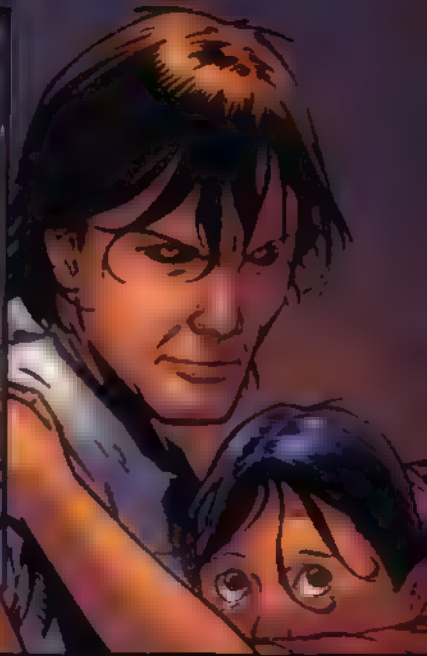
But I want
to stay with
you!

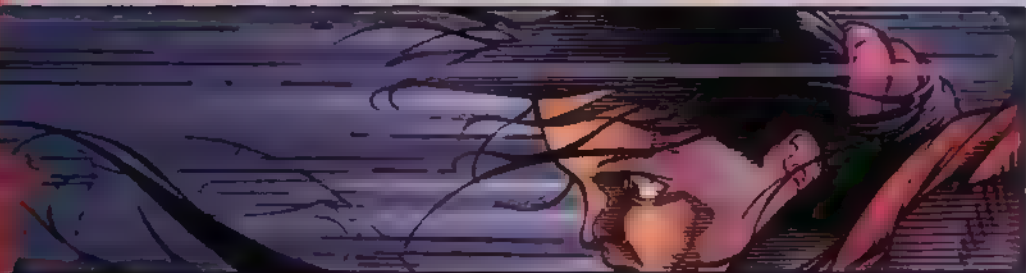
PLEASE!

Excuse
me--?

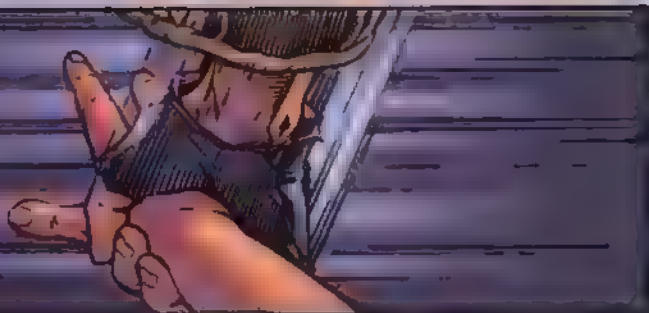


Are you
looking for a
place to stay
for the night?





Nooooo!!!!



What you t'inkin', reachin' out like dat? You have to be very, very careful with the trains. In a second, whooah, and day kill you!

You un'erstan' what I say, Chan?

No, please don't. I promise I won't do it again.

Please. I promise!

Please!

PLEASE!!

It was an accident!

I didn't mean to!

I didn't mean to!

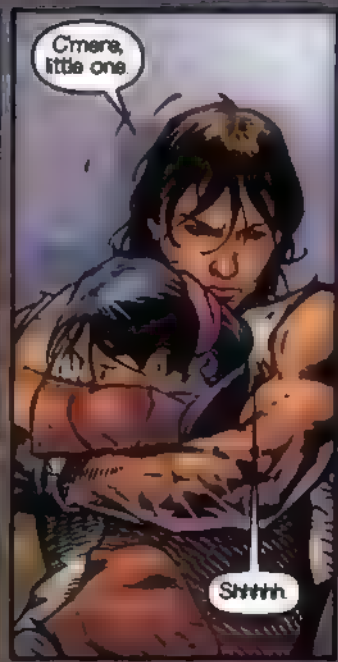


No



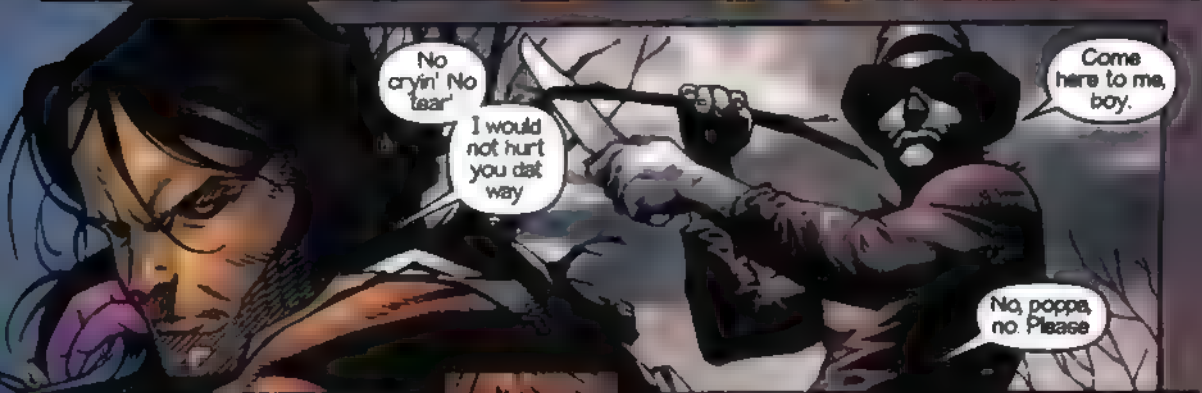
No, no, no, little one. I would--

-I would never Promise I would never



C'mere, little one

Shhhh



No cryin' No tear

I would not hurt you dat way

Come here to me, boy.

No, poppa, no Please



Don't sass me, boy!!

Get over here to me!!



I would nev--



No, poppa, no!

THWAKK

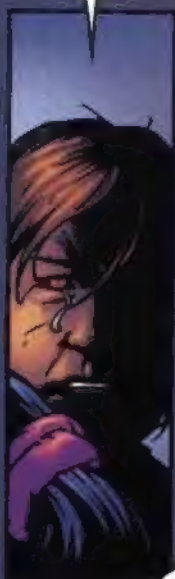
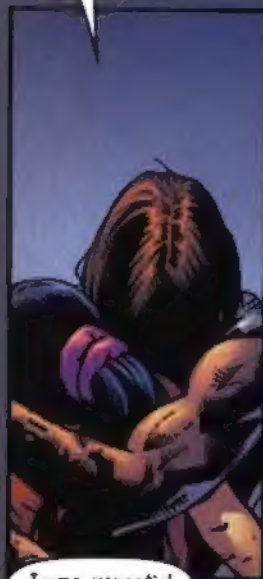
What did I do???!! What did I do???!!

What did I do?

Believe me, Cheri--

I would never hurt you that way.

Why do you live here?



I was expectin' to live someplace else tonight, but life, she ain't so kind. Sometime!

Yo' wan' listen to some music?

It only have one speaker, but one is enough.

I got Tommy Jarrell, Vassar Clements, Beausoleil, Dewey Balfa, Waylon Tibodeaux--



Britney Spears

She ain't on da list.

How 'bout Allison Krauss?!

Dat girl can sing!

Britney Spears is pretty.

Well, you got a point dere.

And dat is important, to be sure, but--

yawn!c





Hey--
--what--

--what you
be up to here,
little one?



I'm
sleepy.



Yah, well,
dat why you got
a *sleepin' bag* all
cozy waitin' fo'
yo'.



I'm afraid
of the man
with the hard,
ugly head.

He's going
to kill me, like
he killed my
mommy.

I miss
her.



No worries,
little one.

No
worries.



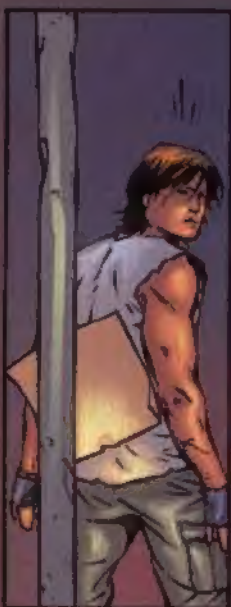
Remy's
here.

No one's
going to
get you.



Chen?

Little
one?



DON'T COME
LOOKING FOR
HER.

LET IT GO.



FOOSH!



FOOSH!



Continued